



The Second Oddity
Seat Mane Human Chair

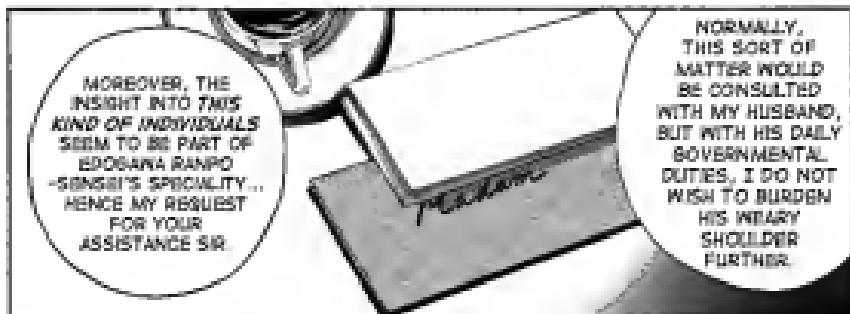
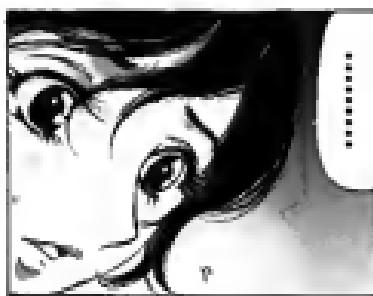
By
Authoress
Kijou
Yoshiko



HAVE A
GOOD-
DAY.

AN ELITE OFFICIAL
OF A HUSBAND LEAVING
HIS MAGNIFICENT
SUBURBAN RESIDENCE
WITH HIS BEAUTIFUL,
NOTABLE FEMALE WRITER
OF A WIFE SENDING HIM
OFF EVERY MORNING.
HUH...





AND THANKS TO THAT, I HAVE BEEN RECEIVING LETTERS CONTAINING ENCOURAGEMENT, OPINIONS AND SO FORTH FROM MANY READERS LATELY.

AS YOU ARE AWARE OF, MY IDENTITY AS A WRITER WAS MADE PUBLIC.



AN UNSETTLING LETTER...?

MOREOVER, IT SPANS A DOZEN PAGES OF MANUSCRIPT PAPER.

THE OTHER DAY... AMONG THOSE LETTERS I RECEIVED... THERE WAS THIS ODDLY UNSETTLING LETTER.

AT THIS MOMENT IN TIME, I SHALL CONFESS TO YOU THIS BLEAK SIN OF MY DOING. FOR SEVERAL MONTHS, I HAD CONCEALED MYSELF FROM THE HUMAN WORLD, LIVING EACH DAY TRULY LIKE A DEMON. NATURALLY, THERE IS NOT A SINGLE SOUL UNDER THE SKY THAT HAS KNOWLEDGE OF MY DEED. IF IT IS NOT FOR THIS, I PROBABLY WOULD NOT HAVE RETURNED TO THE WORLD OF THE LIVING, FOREVER REMAINING IN SUCH STATE.

I HUMBLY BEG THAT YOU FORGIVE THIS MAN, WHOSE EXISTENCE YOU ARE NOT AWARE OF, FOR THE CRIME OF ABSURDLY CONSIGNING THIS IMPUDENT LETTER TO YOU.

DEAR MADAM,

YES...THE OPENING SPEECH WAS WRITTEN AS SUCH,



IT WAS SO DISTURBING THAT I HAD A STRONG FEELING THAT I SHOULD NOT READ ANY FURTHER.

.I ONLY HAD TO READ IT UP TO THIS POINT BEFORE I WAS OVERCOME WITH THIS SENSE OF DREADFUL FOREBODING.

THE FACT THAT IT WAS WRITTEN IN MANUSCRIPT PAPER IS ALSO VERY INTRIGUING.

IT'S CERTAINLY odd to start the letter by addressing her as "MADAM"... normally one would expect "MISTRESS" to be used.

"I HAVE POSSESSED THIS FRIGHTFULLY HIDEROUS APPEARANCE SINCE BIRTH."

"PLEASE, I BEG OF YOU TO RECALL THE DETAILS OF OUR FIRST ENCOUNTER."

UNDERSTOOD. FROM HERE ONWARDS I SHALL READ IT OUT FOR YOU.



This feeling,
to my belief,
is it not
similar
to that of
an artist?



I may be rather biased
for someone who was
born in a family of
furniture makers,
but when it concerns
chimera making I
concede to say
that my skill is
second to none.

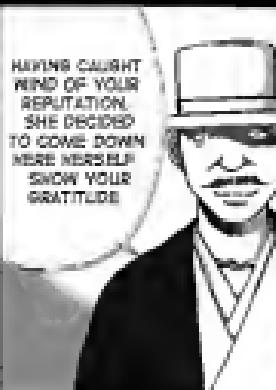
As an artist
through and
through, I
poured my
most ardent
efforts into
making
exquisite
chairs.



For someone as ugly as I am there was probably nothing more enjoyable than exploring nobility and indulging myself in the world of fashion...



My desire, ever so simple at first: In the heat of reverie, it was when I gave wings to Delusion, that the heat which was buried in the depths of sadness, then, began to stir.



GOOD DAY.

It
took
only
one
glance
to
fall
in
love.

MY VOCATION
REQUIRES THAT
I SIT FOR LONG
PERIODS OF TIME.
SO I WOULD LIKE A
CHAIR THAT IS
COMFORTABLE
FOR MY BODY
TO BE MADE.



You... without regard to my own status, I had inexplicably irresistibly fallen in love with the esteemed... Nippon

I am
that
lowly
chair
maker.

WHAT ARE
YOU DOING
SAY FORT?

THEN I'LL
LEAVE IT
IN YOUR
HANDS







From that day forth, I was immersed in the creation of the chair, into which

I poured my heart and soul.



Indeed...
The original
feeling that
I held was
genuinely
pure.



THIS
CHAIR WILL
DEFINITELY
PLEASE YOU,
MADAM.



The event
that completely
transformed me
into a wicked
demon.



It was when
the long-awaited
expensive article
was reaching its
completion...

That day
when Madam
came down
to the
workshop
to check its
progress.



Just like an infant being held in its mother's bosom, & nestled in her lover's embrace...

Ooh... how I want to envelope Madam the same way the chair does...

FUU

With a heart so tender, treat her
you no one as inferior, not even
an slightly
effeminate such
as myself.



Before such
an angel...
ah,
how tempted
I was to
commit an
atrocious act.



No, it
was exactly
because of
how angelic
you were...





I completely tore apart the very armchair which I especially made for you in haste.



There it was, the madness.





Soon after
its completion,
the company's
delivery man
came to take it



The delivery details were then left to my apprentice to handle.



As usual, he loaded the chair onto a cart, however the difference was...

The best part about SILENTLY
being a one-on-one book
is that it can change people.
<http://silently-project.com>

www.silently-project.com
Twitter: @SilentProject
Facebook: /SilentProject
Steam: SteamDB: <http://steamdb.info>
Indiegogo: <http://igg.me/at/silently-project>

NOW
LOVELY!!
IT'S FINALLY
COMPLETE.





THIS
TATAMI
FEELS
WONDERFUL
TO THE
TOUCH.



ON A
WHOLE...
IT IS VERY
COMFORTABLE
TO SIT ON.



IN-
DEED.

AS
EXPECTED
OF A MASTER
CRAFTSMAN.



Drifting from
the nape of your
neck was an
indescribable
sweet fragrance
of the warmed
woman.

your bosom
shoulders
leaning
exactly
against
my chest,

your twin
graceful
hands
resting
lightly on
top of
mine,

your soft,
full breech
pressing
down with
a pleasant
weight on
my thighs

My veritably
grotesque lust
was thus realized
in this manner.
Perhaps you had
already been
aware of it?

!!

I had
been
hiding
inside
your
chair!



Since
that
day.

江戸川乱歩異人館①



When...
you were
aching...

A
A



I had
supported
all of you!!

Your
weight,
your
flesh,

your...
ooh...
your



I
A
M
Y
O
U
R
C
H
A
I
R



I wanted
to let you
know no
matter
what!!!



Ah...
this...
my
existence
...



My love is
such that
I exist in
stillness to
encompass
your body.

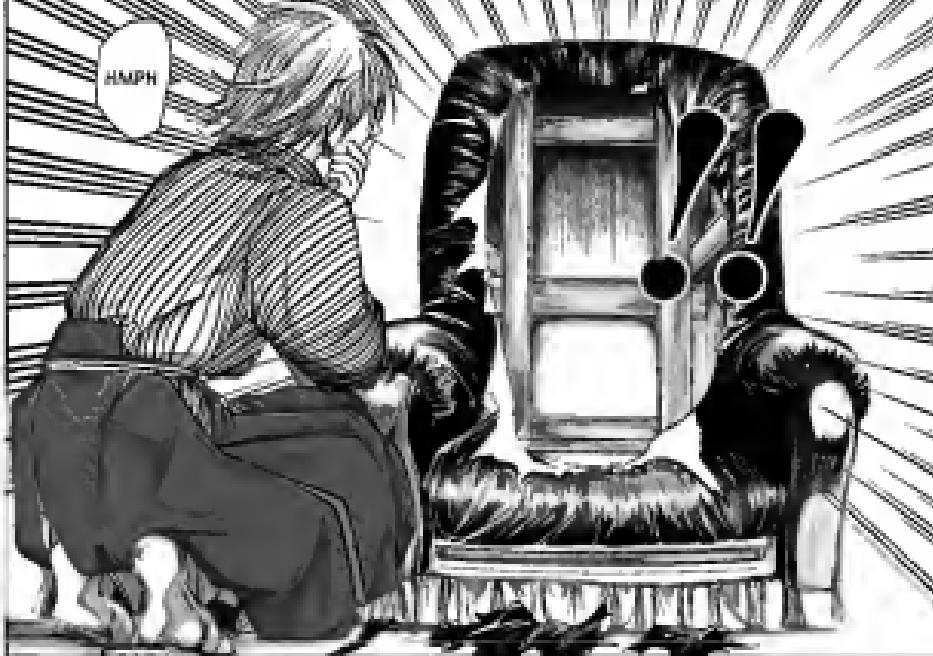


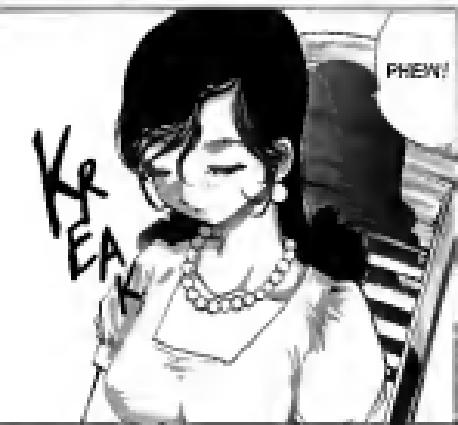


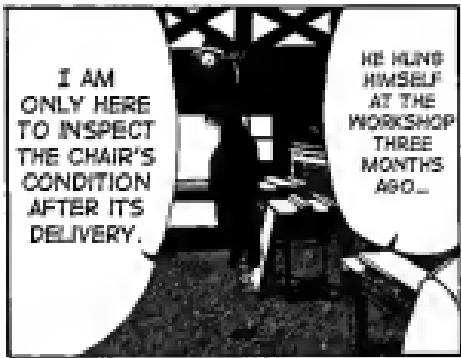


FOR THE PAST FEW DAYS I HAVE SWITCHED TO MY FAVOURITE ROCKING CHAIR, SO IT WAS PUT AWAY IN THE STORAGE ROOM.



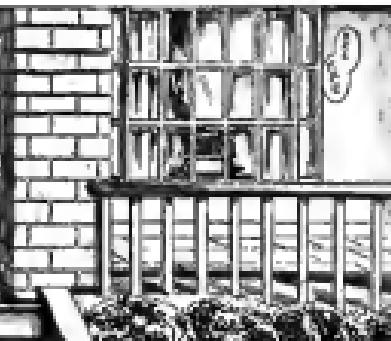








...I SEE.
THOUGH IT'S
TOO BAD FOR
HIM. IT LOOKS
LIKE THEY WILL
GET RID OF
THE CHAIR.



We
will be
together...
forever...
Madam...

KP MPTK
KABUKI